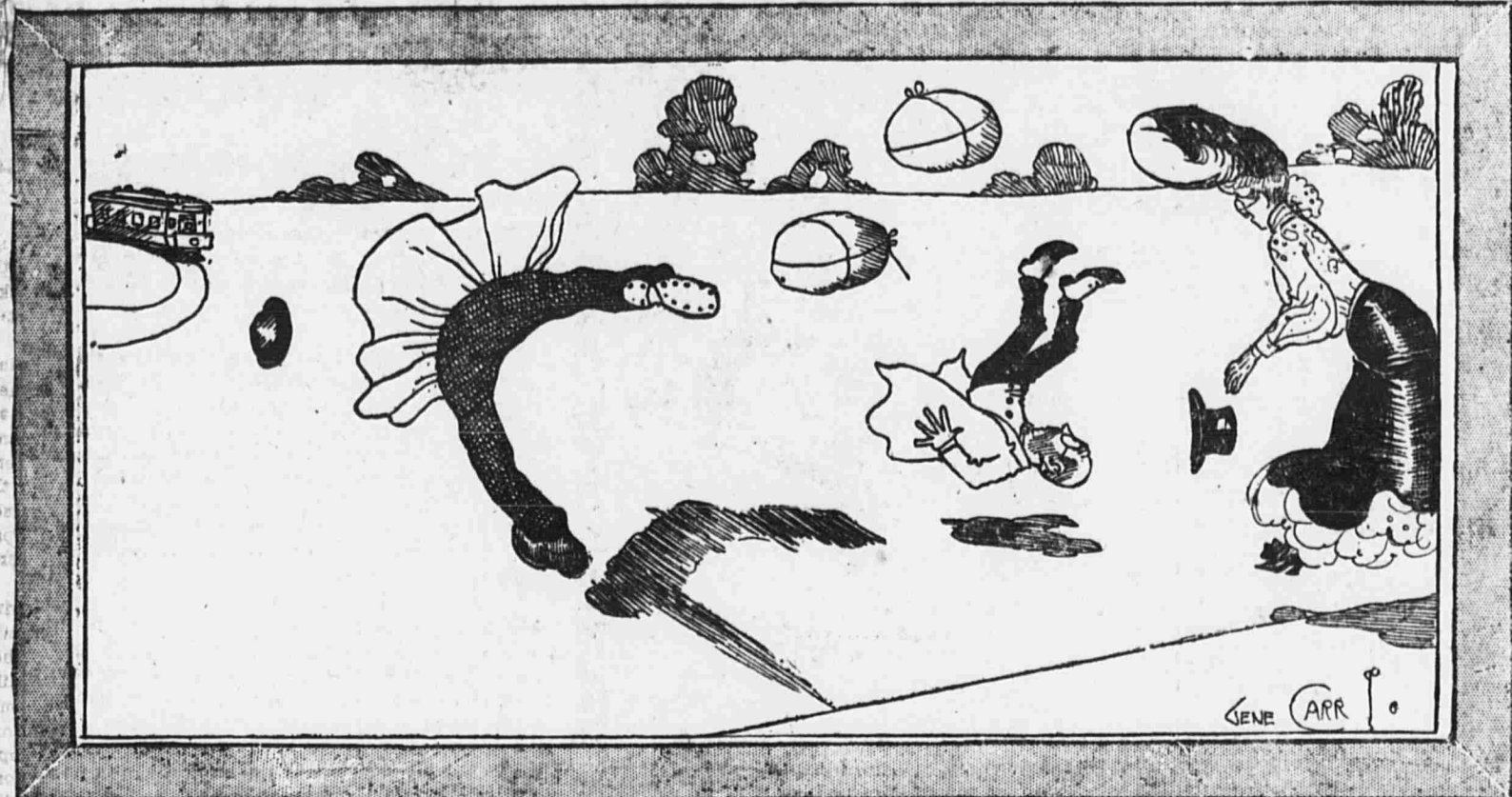


Mrs. Nagg and Mr. — By Roy L. McCardell.

(Copyright, 1904, by the Press Publishing Company, The New York World.)

What's the Use to Say Anything? Nothing She Could Say Would Change His Disposition. That's Why She Is Meek and Patient Under His Unending Tyranny!



"There! You have slipped! And we have missed the car, and it is all your fault!"

"I WAS at Mr. Skippaway's to luncheon to-day and she had the loveliest grape fruit salad."

"I despise that woman, and I don't like to go near the thing, because I know as soon as my back is turned she is talking about me!"

"I never say a word about anybody. If they have faults, who am I that I should criticize? But what I will say is that it is a shame the way that artful creature throws herself at dear Mr. Skipp."

"The poor man is so innocent of the ways of designing women! That's the reason he has been sued three times for breach of promise."

"He's so truthful, and if he did pawn a young lady's jewelry in Cincinnati, as she says, he would be a saint. But what I will say is that it is a shame the way that artful creature throws herself at dear Mr. Skipp."

"Of course, I don't complain, but I don't know why we can't have dainty luncheons here at home like Mrs. Skippaway has."

"Of course, you never consider that Mrs. Skippaway has only herself to look after. If she had the running of a big house like this, with the cat and the parrot, and little Brother Willie, and mamma and you, she wouldn't have things so tidy. I tell you!"

"What right have you of taking luncheon with a great widow for, anyway? You acknowledge it to my very face! This is where you go, is it?"

"What, you say you never called on her and took luncheon with her and had grape fruit salad?"

"Oh, Mr. Nagg, be manly! Own up!—don't try to deny it! Wasn't I there to-day and had luncheon with her, and didn't she have grape fruit salad, the hussy?"

"Where were you? You probably ran out when I came in. I thought she acted queer, as if she didn't want me, and seemed anxious to get rid of me, and now I understand!"

"It isn't true, you say? How dare you contradict me? How dare you say I speak falsehoods? Wasn't I there? Didn't I eat some of her nasty grape fruit salad? Can you deny that?"

"You can prove by Brother Willie you were out with him, buying him a new suit of clothes? Well, I will forgive you this time, but never let it happen again. Mr. Nagg."

"Well, don't say any more about it. I tell you I forgive you. Now, get Brother Willie and come along. We are going to visit a very moral poor family. We have investigated their case thoroughly. The father and mother are bedridden, and there hasn't been anything to eat in the house for two days."

"I am going to take them over some bundles of old winter clothes of Brother Willie's."

"Thank goodness, I have a kind heart! As soon as I heard they were starving I said, 'I will take some winter clothes to them right away.'"

"I took Brother Willie's old overcoat that he fell into the tarred pavement. Good thing, they only pawn them."

"Hurry up with the bundles! Here is our car. Hurry up or we won't catch it!"

"There, you have slipped! I told you not to hurry! And we have missed the car, and it is all your fault!"

"You don't care, of course. But I have some compassion, and those people may perish for food before we get there with this bundle of old clothes!"

A GREAT RACING ROMANCE.

From Post to Finish. By Hawley Smart

(By permission of George Munro's Sons.) (Copyright, 1903, by George Munro's Sons.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER. Gerald Rockingham, whose father has been killed on the race track by his cousin, the first Earl of Rockingham, has become one of the most famous horse trainers in the world.

CHAPTER II. Love and Revenge.

TWO years had passed. Eventful years they were for young Gerald Rockingham. Yet their history may be briefly summarized.

He had applied to William Grayson, Dottie's father, for a position as stable boy, under the alias of Jim Forrest.

The trainer had given him a chance, and, to test the lad's skill in riding, had mounted him on the most vicious of his horses, a gray brute named The Dancing Master. To Grayson's amazement the vicious racer failed to throw the boy and actually seemed to take a fancy to him.

Some time later the Dancing Master was entered for the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes. No jockey understood the animal's temper, so "Forrest" was ordered to ride him. To every one's amazement the Dancing Master won, and "Jim Forrest" came as a jockey began.

Cuthbert Elliston and Pearson the lawyer, to whom Grayson was deep in debt, discovered "Forrest's" identity and demanded that Grayson discharge him. This the trainer reluctantly did, but Gerald was little worse off for that.

For he now had many opportunities to ride. He served for a time as jockey to Sir Marmaduke Martindale and Capt. Farrington, two rich young horse owners, and later rode for Lord Whitby, an old friend of his father.

His identity could not remain undiscovered and in time it became generally known that Gerald Rockingham, of the famous Yorkshire, was the real name of the brilliant young jockey, "Jim Forrest."

Cuthbert Elliston cursed at Gerald's growing fame. His hatred to the boy deepened, the more since Gerald's mounts chanced to win several races in which Elliston had bet heavily on one of his own horses.

Cranley Chase, Gerald's ancestral home, had come into the market and Lord Whitby had bought it in, promising to sell it back to Gerald were the latter ever able to buy it.

To raise money for this purpose now became Gerald's one aim in life. It might be done, he reflected, by some grand coup. And at length he decided to make this coup by riding Grayson's horse, the Dancing Master, in the great Cambridgehire Handicap, since Gerald had left Grayson, no jockey had been found who understood the horse, and in consequence the Dancing Master had lost race after race.

Elliston reflected that if he ran in the Cambridgehire the odds against him would be great. By putting all his two years' saving on the Dancing Master and by riding him to victory, Gerald could buy back his old home and marry Dottie. He decided to go to Grayson and get the latter to enter the horse for the Cambridgehire.

Elliston's crack horse Caterham was entered for the big race and, as most of Elliston's fortune on his back, Cuthbert decided to run up to Grayson's place and see him.

"Caterham" never was better," said Grayson as he turned into the stable yard. "I fought him up this morning long before I got your telegram. Not quite a regular trial, but what we call a 'Yorkshire gallop,' and if, bar accident, you don't win the Cambridgehire, I can only say, here's a clipper in the background whose measure we're not short of."

They returned together to Grayson's house after a satisfactory inspection of Caterham.

Elliston, who was rather given to the pleasure of the table, washed down an excellent meal with a flask of dry champagne, and then proceeded to sit at the dinner table with the help of a Cabana

and some old brown sherry much in repute among the frequenters of Ridgely.

"You gallop that bad-tempered brute, the Dancing Master, Grayson, I hear?" remarked Elliston, as he leaned back in his chair in lazy enjoyment of his cigar.

"Yes, sir, and to tell you the truth, Dottie usually rides him."

"What! You don't mean to tell me you've put the girl on a devil like that? Begad, if anything happens to her, hanging's too good for you!"

"She got on him at first without my knowledge or consent. But she can do more with him now than any boy in the stable."

At this juncture a smart servant girl entered the room, and, with a smile, handing Grayson a note, intimated that the bearer was waiting.

The trainer glanced over it, and then crushing it in his hand, said:

"You must ask you to excuse me, Mr. Elliston, a few minutes. The wife's away at York, but Dottie will give you your coffee and tell you anything you want to know about the Dancing Master. All right. Mind I'm not late for my train," rejoined Elliston, who, having transacted his business and enjoyed his luncheon like the Sybarite he was, reflected that Dottie would be a pleasant talk to over his cigar than her father's.

"A minute or two later, and followed by a servant bearing a tray with the apparatus of coffee, Miss Dottie entered."

"God bless my soul, what a pretty girl you have grown!" exclaimed Elliston, honestly surprised to see how the girl's beauty had ripened within the last few months. "Upon my word, my dear,

"You're very good, Mr. Elliston," replied Dottie, with a coquettish toss of her head; "but, pray, don't trouble yourself. I'll get the coffee."

"I think you can manage that for yourself, eh?" replied Elliston, laughing.

"I don't think it will be necessary to call in assistance, at all events. Will you take sugar?"

"No, thank you. But what have you been doing to yourself, child, to make yourself so much handsomer?"

"Ridgelyton air and some gallops, I suppose," replied the girl; "but I flatter myself I wasn't so much amiss before."

"No more you were, Dottie," said Elliston, as he threw away the end of his cigar and rose from his chair. "You got lovely hair, child, and as he spoke he nuzzled his hand caressingly over it."

"Don't, please, Mr. Elliston," cried the girl, instinctively shrinking back and glancing up at his flushed face with dismay.

"Pooh, Dottie, you little pride. I stroked your hair many a time as a child, when it wasn't so long, and now it's so long, and kissed you, too, my dear, when you were quite so well worth kissing as you are now."

As he spoke Elliston suddenly raised his arm round the girl's waist and pressed his sherry-tinted lips to hers. Dottie gave a half-cry and tried fiercely to thrust back the aggressor, but he was too strong for her, and, smiling at her resistance, he said: "You little idiot, your mother would have made so much of this as such a trifle."

As he spoke the eash of the window was thrown quite up. A slight figure sprang through it, and as Elliston turned to confront the new-comer he received a straight left-hander in the chest that sent him back reeling.

"Gerald, Gerald," cried Dottie, bursting into tears. "Elliston, in tones hoarse with passion, 'done my best to knock down the biggest blackguard in England!'"

Elliston recovered himself with a mighty effort. His eyes gleamed with fury, and he said, in a grating voice: "You young scoundrel! you shall pay for this, and gathering himself together, was about to rush on his antagonist."

But quick as thought Gerald passed Dottie behind him, and throwing his self into a fighting attitude, coolly awaited the rush of his cousin. Despite his superior size, he was not quite so postured strength. Elliston suddenly realized that Gerald's chastisement was not a thing to be lightly accomplished. He saw at a glance that Gerald would use his hands. Thrashing him off-hand was one thing, but to stand up fight was rather too undignified a proceeding at his age. Mastering his rage with a mighty effort, he exclaimed, with a bitter sneer:

"I congratulate you upon having so thoroughly acquired the habits of the class to which you belong, but gentlemen don't settle their differences in that fashion. Adieu, Miss Dottie. I dare say Forrest will find you by no means so coy with your knees as you are now."

Gerald started and was about to rush upon his cousin, but Dottie's hand upon his arm restrained him.

Further answer than a contemptuous smile, while Elliston, after one glance to gauge the effects of his Partisan dart, started angrily from the room.

(To Be Continued.)

Summer Suit with Cape.

THIS cape suit is of wood brown Sicilian mohair, tailor stitched and trimmed with silk braid, the waist beneath being a simple shirt of messaline satin in the same color. The cape gives the pointed yoke effect at the back. The neck is finished with a flat collar that terminates in stole ends. The skirt is circular, laid in graduated turns wide at the lower edges, while they are mere points at the upper, and which turn backward, giving a narrow panel effect at the front. Material for medium size is, for cape 3 1/4 yards 21, 1 1/2 yards 44, or 1 1/2 yards 52 inches wide; for skirt 5 3/4 yards 21, 4 yards 44, or 3 1/4 yards 52 inches wide. Cape pattern (4687) for a 24, 26 and 28 inch waist measure, and skirt pattern (4689) for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure will be mailed for 10 cents each.

Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

THE POWER OF THE PRESS

is now more in evidence than in the world want columns. This is a big city. Comparatively few people in it are dishonest, the great majority are honest. If you lose an important paper, a piece of jewelry, or anything of value, any one of nearly 4,000,000 people is likely to find it, and if this person is honest, the article you lost will be returned to you by advertising in the world want columns.

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CAMMEYER

6th Av., Cor. 20th St.

The Largest Shoe Store in the World.

A CHILD'S SHOE

should be made as well in all respects as footwear for their elders. Our Children's Shoes are the only ones of which this can be truthfully said. We have special lasts upon which their shoes are made. Our True-Form lasts are noted the world over as being the perfect form for young and growing feet.

The easiest and most comfortable, the most serviceable and the handsomest of all children's footwear. And while they are the best, we are able to sell them at the least prices, because of the thousands upon thousands of pairs that we sell.

We also guarantee them, as we are not afraid of our work.

Our Buster Brown Shoe

(TRADE MARK)

FOR BOYS OR GIRLS.

Made of Calfskin or black kid on our own True-Form Last, with Royal Oak Soles.

Sizes 6 to 10 1/2, \$1.50 | Sizes 11 to 12, \$2.00 | Sizes 2 1/2 to 6, \$2.50

CAMMEYER'S "TROTTERS" are serviceable shoes for boys and girls, strong and sensibly made.

Sizes 6 to 10 1/2, \$1.25 | Sizes 11 to 12, \$1.50 | Sizes 2 1/2 to 6, \$2.00

CAMMEYER'S "JUNIOR" SHOE for small boys is made of calfskin with heavy soles, lace only.

Sizes 8 to 13 1/2, \$1.00 | Sizes 1 to 2, \$1.25

CAMMEYER'S SHOE SPECIALTIES FOR CHILDREN.

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The Toe-in Shoe, \$1.50

The Fat Babies' Shoe, \$1.00

White Top Patent Leather Shoes, \$2.00

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

OUR TWO LEADERS IN BOYS' SHOES.

The "Armor Clad" Lace, \$1.50.

Satin Calf. Sizes 11 to 2 and 2 1/2 to 5 1/2.

Boys' and Youths' "Harvard Jr.", \$2.00.

Made the same as our famous \$3.00 Men's Harvard, in Box Calf, Black Calf and Black Kid. Sizes 11 to 2 and 2 1/2 to 5 1/2.

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Is there any person afflicted with crossed eyes who would not be cured if he could?

Does it interest you, then, when I tell you that fully 75 per cent. of crossed eyes can be CORRECTED ABSOLUTELY with proper glasses?

Crossed eyes are the result of a defect in sight, which in turn causes imperfect muscular action. Remove the cause by removing the strain and the eyes will gradually assume their normal position and action.

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If your eyes are crossed or defective in any way, may I not have the opportunity to examine them?

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Fine, crisp finish, 28 inch, 1/2 inch, 1/4 inch, 1/8 inch, 1/16 inch, 1/32 inch, 1/64 inch, 1/128 inch, 1/256 inch, 1/512 inch, 1/1024 inch, 1/2048 inch, 1/4096 inch, 1/8192 inch, 1/16384 inch, 1/32768 inch, 1/65536 inch, 1/131072 inch, 1/262144 inch, 1/524288 inch, 1/1048576 inch, 1/2097152 inch, 1/4194304 inch, 1/8388608 inch, 1/16777216 inch, 1/33554432 inch, 1/67108864 inch, 1/134217728 inch, 1/268435456 inch, 1/536870912 inch, 1/1073741824 inch, 1/2147483648 inch, 1/4294967296 inch, 1/8589934592 inch, 1/17179869184 inch, 1/34359738368 inch, 1/68719476736 inch, 1/137438953472 inch, 1/274877906944 inch, 1/549755813888 inch, 1/1099511627776 inch, 1/2199023255552 inch, 1/4398046511104 inch, 1/8796093022208 inch, 1/17592186044416 inch, 1/35184372088832 inch, 1/70368744177664 inch, 1/140737488355328 inch, 1/281474976710656 inch, 1/562949953421312 inch, 1/1125899906842624 inch, 1/2251799813685248 inch, 1/4503599627370496 inch, 1/9007199254740992 inch, 1/18014398509481984 inch, 1/36028797018963968 inch, 1/72057594037927936 inch, 1/144115188075855872 inch, 1/288230376151711744 inch, 1/576460752303423488 inch, 1/1152921504606846976 inch, 1/2305843009213693952 inch, 1/4611686018427387904 inch, 1/9223372036854775808 inch, 1/18446744073709551616 inch, 1/36893488147419103232 inch, 1/73786976294838206464 inch, 1/147573952589676412928 inch, 1/295147905179352825856 inch, 1/590295810358705651712 inch, 1/1180591620717411303424 inch, 1/2361183241434822606848 inch, 1/4722366482869645213696 inch, 1/9444732965739290427392 inch, 1/18889465931478580854784 inch, 1/37778931862957161709568 inch, 1/75557863725914323419136 inch, 1/151115727451828646838272 inch, 1/302231454903657293676544 inch, 1/604462909807314587353088 inch, 1/1208925819614629174706176 inch, 1/2417851639229258349412352 inch, 1/4835703278458516698824704 inch, 1/9671406556917033397649408 inch, 1/19342813113834066795298816 inch, 1/38685626227668133590597632 inch, 1/77371252455336267181195264 inch, 1/154742504910672534362390528 inch, 1/309485009821345068724781056 inch, 1/618970